

A New Found Glory, 2's and 3's

A New Found Glory
Miscellaneous
2's and 3's

I sat and stared at the sky.
I knew I'd find myself there again.
I wonder how else to cope with the air.
the air that brings me this luck.
I'm unlucky...that's just me.
seems what used to be has changed.
I feel it coming again,
I feel it coming with the wind.
I feel it coming again,
I feel it breaking with the wind.
and I know,
I won't feel it again if I just played along.
"stupid games are for stupid people"
and they end just like a song.
a song with no beginning.
a song that has no meaning.
just like this one...